

# Dr. Times-Dispatch

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SUNDAY, MAY 12, 1907.

A man does wrong to the great omnipotent Giver of all things, to refuse, annul or disavow his gift, all goodness himself. He has made everything good.—Montaigne.

## The Call to the South.

As the Confederate Ration approach, public thought naturally turns more and more to the cause for which these veterans fought. Our defenders have said that we fought for the perpetuation of slavery. But there are few, so mean or so bold in this generation to utter that libel. The whole world now recognizes that the South fought for a principle. It is no longer a question of discussion. It is a fact established. We fought for the reserved rights of the States, and in that doctrine are the germ and essence of American democracy. It is the doctrine of individual liberty and local self-government as opposed to paternalism and centralization. It involves the right of the individual to enjoy the greatest liberty consistent with the common welfare. It involves the right of the people to govern themselves at home, instead of taking orders from Washington.

These are trite sayings, and familiarity with them seems to have bred contempt in the minds of latter-day Republicans, but the principles are as true and as vital to-day as when they were delivered to the saints. They are fundamental. They lie at the foundation of our system. They are the principles upon which the republic is bottomed, and when they are removed the republic will fall.

Had the South fought for anything less noble, the "Lost Cause" had perished at Appomattox. But it did not perish then, nor has it perished since. It is to-day a living cause, for principle cannot die. The right of secession no longer exists, but that was only one of the many reserved rights of the States. It was a thing apart from the general scheme of local self-government, and its abolition in no way impairs other rights reserved. The States are as "sovereign" now as they were before the war. The Confederate States withdrew from the Union and fought for their independence. But they fought under the flag of democracy, and they have preserved the germ of democracy until this day. The Democrats of the North now understand, and hence the cry from that quarter for the South to take the lead in making the platform and nominating the candidate for 1908. The call is clear and distinct. Will the South hear it and take heed?

## Calhoun, the Younger.

According to the Southern Farm Magazine, of Baltimore, two million sons of the South are living in other lands to-day, and like the children of Israel, they are scattered over the face of the earth. But the world is not so large that we lose sight of them entirely, and almost every day the name of one of these wanderers appears in print. After the war, and the hard years of struggling that followed, thousands of young men moved away, but many of them are coming back, and not a few are investing their savings in the home of their nativity. Likewise, they are directing new people to the South.

The central figure in the labor disturbance in San Francisco to-day is Patrick Calhoun, a grandson of John C. Calhoun, the greatest statesman that South Carolina has ever produced. Quite naturally, too, Mr. Calhoun's right hand man, Thorneville Mullaly, came originally from that State, and the indications are that he and the president of the United Railroads will be indicted for bribery in connection with certain street railway franchises. Witnesses have testified before the grand jury that Mullaly was detected in the act of turning over \$5,000 in gold to the notorious Abe Ruef, who is himself under indictment as one of the grafters working with Mayor Schmitz. We suspect, however, that Mr. Calhoun and his general manager will be eminently able to take care of themselves in a court of law, and it is possible, moreover, that the charges against them are due to the bitter feeling and not to any original act on the part of the accused.

Mr. Calhoun has had a remarkably successful career. He gave up the practice of law in Atlanta to engage

in the more exciting pursuit of railway trading, and devoted most of his time and brain to the consolidation of car lines in many large cities. He has met with an extraordinary degree of success. He has had to overcome serious obstacles; he has been forced to deal with strikers heretofore, but he has generally managed to restore order rather than encourage lawlessness. His address to the citizens of San Francisco, issued at a moment when the possibility of danger was greatest, showed that he had unlimited confidence in the soberness and good sense of the people. In a word, the tone of the address gave assurance that he would willingly sacrifice profits to secure peace, even if he was not prepared then to submit the differences to Mayor Schmitz's board of arbitration.

## Japan and Korea.

Several days ago we reviewed a pamphlet issued by Homer B. Hulbert, editor of the Korea Review, in which he gives a gloomy picture of conditions in Korea since it came under the protectorate of Japan. Of course, we had no means of knowing whether or not Mr. Hulbert's statements were accurate, but since the publication was made we have seen the Rev. J. Robert Moore, of the M. E. Church, South, who spent seven years in Korea in missionary work for that church, and who left the peninsula in June, 1906. Mr. Moore says that Editor Hulbert is thoroughly reliable, and that his statements are worthy of credit. Moreover, his own experience puts him in position to say that the situation is even blacker than Mr. Hulbert has painted it. He declares that Japan has treated Korea with brutal tyranny, and subjected the Koreans to all manner of hardships and indignities. On one occasion, when a railroad was being built, he saw Japanese soldiers go into a Korean settlement and with drawn sword make an imperative demand for so many men to work on the road. The order had to be obeyed, no matter at what sacrifice to the Koreans, and the pay for the work was so small that it was hardly sufficient to pay for the rice which the men ate.

"What is to be the outcome of it all?" he was asked.  
"Unless the powers compel Japan to live up to her agreement," he replied, "she will seize Korea and occupy the best part of it and drive the Koreans to the mountains."

The "preponderant influence" of Japan in Korea does not give her the right of seizure, and it seems to us that the powers should at least interest themselves to ascertain whether or not the charges which we have cited are true. They come from three reputable witnesses, two of whom are ministers of the gospel.

## The Dog Police.

The value of the bloodhound has long been a debatable subject, and some authorities insist that he is a safe criminal catcher under normal conditions, while others of experience maintain that he is worthless and a poor trailer under the most favorable circumstances. However that may be, we are not prepared to say with any degree of assertiveness. Down in Mississippi the average sheriff is inclined to the opinion that the trained dog is a necessary part of his detective outfit or equipment, and many instances have been noted where he performed with human intelligence. The Moridian Star makes a strong plea for a pack of hounds in its county and deals at length with its effect upon negroes and others of a criminal bent of mind. "The negro criminal," it says, "is afraid of the bloodhound; he believes that his trailing capacity is unerring, and as most of the crimes perpetrated in the cities are committed by negroes, the security that the presence of the dog assures is worth many times his keep, even if no criminal is ever caught."

All of this may be true, and it is well said, but the dog will not "be worth his keep" if it becomes known that he is a failure. But he is not always so. Here in Virginia the vicious element has long heard of Hurricane Branch and his thoroughbreds. These dogs know their business, and when they take the trail they are not likely to abandon it so long as there is the trace of a scent. It is in Belgium, we believe, that the "dog police" have rendered such valuable service in suppressing crime and in apprehending the criminal. Not one-tenth of the so-called bloodhounds are thoroughbreds, however, and that may account for their failure to track a man badly wanted by the law. The real bloodhound has often been insulted by having a mongrel travel under his name and pedigree, but there is a vast difference between the real and the counterfeit article. We would advise the Meridian Star to first consult Hurricane Branch if it is really anxious to have the best bloodhounds in the sheriff's quarters.

## Chicago's Cleaning Day.

Chicago's cleaning day was a great success. Men, women and children joyed heartily in the day's exercises, and all hands did a fine day's work for public cleanliness. Every force that could be mustered was called into service, the street cleaning department, of course, being in the lead. By night hundreds of tons of filth had been removed from the city to the dump, or destroyed by fire in vacant lots. The forces engaged were:

One thousand six hundred men employed by the Street Cleaning Department.

Seven hundred and thirty-two horse wagons from the Street Cleaning Department.

Fifty thousand schoolchildren.

Fifty private improvement societies.

Police on day patrol duty.

"In many sections," says the Record-Herald, "tenants gave their back yards

thorough cleanings and helped in the work of tidying the alleys.

"The improvement associations in all parts of Chicago, from Edgewater to Grand Crossing and from the loop to Oak Park, joined the Street Cleaning Department in fighting dirt. In the loop district the Citizens' Street Cleaning Bureau took charge of matters, while in all sections covered by improvement bodies aid was extended to the men.

"The schoolchildren also did much to aid. Although they were not given a half-holiday in order to join in the cleaning, as has been the case in former years, many got to work as soon as school was dismissed. Under the direction of some of the teachers boys and girls raided vacant lots in the vicinity of their schools. Here refuse was collected by scores of eager small workers and heaped in piles. The stuff was then fired, most of it being of such nature that it could be destroyed in this way.

"The vacant lots are not under the jurisdiction of the city department, and the municipal employees did not attempt to clean them. The pupils of the schools were thus of material assistance by their work in the lots.

"The police also assisted generally in the work of cleaning Chicago by serving notice on various classes of citizens to observe the clean city ordinances. The police aided in distribution of printed notices to shop owners in regard to clean sidewalks. They also served notice on newsboys and keepers of news stands that old papers must not hereafter be thrown into the street, but must be disposed of through the proper sources. Picking of rags in alleys by professional rag-pickers is not to be permitted, and the police have been instructed to arrest rag-pickers.

"Bill posters are also to be particularly watched, and they will be prevented by the police from tearing down old posters and littering the streets with them.

"Tin signs, blue, with white lettering, are to be tacked up on telegraph poles and news stands with three 'don'ts' to citizens. The work of putting these in place was begun yesterday. Here are the 'don'ts' of the signs:

"Do not litter the streets.  
"Do not spit on the sidewalks.  
"Do not allow rubbish to accumulate or blow about.

"Two hundred thousand notices are also being sent to storekeepers telling them to cease sweeping their sidewalks into the street.

"What a crusade! It was the talk of the town. Everybody's attention was turned to the subject, and not only was the city well cleaned, but public sentiment was thoroughly aroused. We venture the prediction that from this time on Chicago will be cleaner than ever before in her history. Public cleanliness, like personal cleanliness, is largely a matter of habit. If communities form the habit of keeping their streets, their parks and their yards tidy and attractive the dirt problem for that community is forever solved.

Why not have a public cleaning day for Richmond? It would do as much for Richmond as it did for Chicago.

## The Records of History.

The Houston Post quotes from the biography of Andrew Jackson, by Col. A. S. Colyar, of Nashville, to prove that Old Hickory was born in North Carolina, and not in South Carolina, as the general himself believed.

"There is doubt," says Col. Colyar, who wrote in 1904, "whether the family left the Waxay graveyard where the father was buried, on Twelve-Mile Creek, in North Carolina, to return to the humble home where they had lived over two years in North Carolina, or started immediately to South Carolina; but either the night after the burial, or in a day or two, the mother and her two little boys, Robert and Hugh, 'marched' to South Carolina, where Mrs. Jackson had a brother-in-law named Crawford, and was kindly taken in for the night by a man named McKany, a branch of the old McKany family lives in Dallas county, and Andrew Jackson was born there that night. Some papers written out after Jackson became famous, by a man called 'W. Walker,' who lived in South Carolina, state that the father, John Jackson, was born there that night. Some papers written out after Jackson became famous, by a man called 'W. Walker,' who lived in South Carolina, state that the father, John Jackson, was born there that night. Some papers written out after Jackson became famous, by a man called 'W. Walker,' who lived in South Carolina, state that the father, John Jackson, was born there that night.

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## The Deceitfulness of Sin.

(Selected for the Times-Dispatch.)  
"Exhort one another daily, while it is called to-day; lest any of you be hardened through the deceitfulness of sin."—Heb. III. 13.

We do not walk alone on our way to the kingdom. We go in company, either helping or hindering others in various ways. We are not isolated, but surrounded on every hand by those whom we either aid or hurt. We are branches of one vine; stones of one temple; members of one family; parts of one body.

We are to help each other onward; watch each other's steps, lovingly reproving or comforting; animating, rousing, cheering; looking not for our own, but every man also on the things of the others.

And this text clearly shows. It points out to us two things: (1) The duty; (2) The danger.

The duty. It is that of exhortation. The word has four shades of meaning, as exhort, beseech, comfort, plead for. The idea is that of calling one to your side to speak to or for him, and implies the nearness of personal intercourse as well as concern for the individual. As father or friend, brother

or advocate, we thus beseech each other.

This duty is to be mutual, daily, urgent.

It is not the exhortation of the pastor, but of the members one to the other. "Exhort one another" is the precept. "Keep your eye on the condition of all the brethren and endeavor to help each other in spiritual things. In regard to knowledge, holiness, consistency, progress, faith, love, zeal, we are to exhort one another.

It is not to be done semi-occasionally. It must be neither too frequent nor too seldom. "Daily" is the word. We set out each morning for our daily walk, and we must remember our daily duty of mutual help and exhortation. It must be part of our daily work, done in sympathy and earnestness.

It must be done "to-day," without procrastination or delay. The time is short; the evil waxing greater and greater, and duty neglected is duty obscured and in peril. It will be to-morrow soon, and to-morrow may be too late.

But let it all be done in love—always in love. It is only love that can animate such duties and keep from doing harm. It is love that dictates, love that gives effect, love that yearns while watching over the welfare of a brother.

There are many dangers to which man is liable, but there is one to which they are especially exposed—hardness of heart through "the deceitfulness of sin." The affections get dull and blunted, and the conscience ceases to be sensitive and tender. It does not shrink from sin as once it did. Truth loses its power over us, and we become insensible to sin and evil.

Thus the whole man becomes hardened; our feelings become dull, and spiritual things no longer appeal to us. Beware of letting go! Of sliding back! Keep your whole being ever alert and on edge. Let not hardness and indifference creep in!

This process of hardening is accomplished through the deceitfulness of sin. All sin hardens. The slight of it hardens; connivance at it hardens; indulgence in it hardens.

But there is nothing so hardening as unbelief, and nothing so deceitful. It may not look like a great sin; nay, sometimes it appears as modesty and humility. It pretends to be jealous for God; to be conscious of personal unworthiness; to be unfit to dare to hope for acceptance. Thus it deceives, and tries to make us think that no sin which is the sin of sin! In all these ways it contrives, first, to mislead, to palliate and procrastinate, and then to harden the heart and kill it.

Beware of unbelief and its deceitfulness! That which leads us away from God must harden; that which denies the love of God must harden; that which separates the word and promise of God must harden.  
If you would preserve a soft and sensitive heart; if you would receive the promise, have faith in God and pray Him to keep far from you "the evil heart of unbelief."

Mr. Sted appears to regard his visit to this country as one of the happiest and pleasantest events of recent times. That man has a perfect genius for constituting himself into a minority of one.

Dillon Wallace, the Labrador explorer, declares that it isn't half bad to starve. The millions of Chinese who are now doing it are requested to bear this steadily in mind.  
The consumption of champagne fell off 8,000 quarts in April. A waggish exchange suggests that some Pittsburgh man must have been on the water wagon.  
J. Edward Adickes contemplates running for the majority of Wilmington, Del., but there is a strong likelihood that the majority will see him first.

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Out in Ohio the Taft bandwagon is about ready to run up the S. H. O. sign.  
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